Appleton & Company, Mem York Caparianda, 1003, by D.

CRAPTER L

The Brazen Tongues The band hajor was a poet. His name is lost to history, but it deserves a place among the titles of the great. Only in the soul of a poet, a great man, could there have been conceived that thought by which the music of triumph should pass the little pinnacle of human equitation, and reach the higher plane of human sympathy.

Forty black horse, reeping step forty trumsetera keeping unison; this procession, headed by a mere mu-Mician, who sone the less was a poet, a great man crossed the field of Louisburg as it lay dotted with the heaps of main, and detted also with the groups of those who sought their slain; crossed that field of woe, meeting only hatred and despair, yet leaving behind only thars and grief. Tears and grief, it is true, yet grief that knew of sympathy, and tears that recked of other tears

For a long time the lines of invasion had tightened about the old city of Louisburg and Louisburg grew weaker in the tail. The wheat lay green upon the fields and the odor of the blossoms of the peach trees hung flowers were now trampled, and who thought of fruitage or of harvest. were pulsiag, there went on that grimmer harvest with which the souls of skilfully laid out. Along their front, all were intimately concerned. The boys who threw up their hats to greet the infantry were fewer than they had been before the blossoming of the peach. The war had grown less particular of its food. A boy could speed a bullet, or could stop one. There were yet the boys.

suckle. Had Mary Ellen's eyes no been hid beneath the lids they might have seen a face pale and sad as he own. They sat silent, for it was no time for human speech. The hour came for parting, and he rose. His lips just lightly touched her cheek. It seemed to him he heard a faint "good-bye." He stepped slowly down the long walk in the moonlight, and his hand was at his face. Turning at the gate for the last wrench of separation, he gazed back at a drooping form upon the gallery. Then Mrs. Beaucame and took Ellen's head upon her bosom, seeing that now she was a woman, and that her sufferings had begun.

CHAPTER IL

The Players of the Game.

When the band major was twenty miles away in front of Louisburg his trumpets sounded always the advance, The main intrenchments erected in

the defences of Louisburg lay at right angles to the road along which came the Northern advance, and upon the side of the wood nearest to the town. In the fields both the wheat and the heavy, on the air; but there was none | thousand industrious and complaining bees buzzed protest at the losing of Out there is front, where the guns their commerce. The defenses themselves were but earthworks, though well hidden by the forest growth, ran a line of entangling abattis of stakes and sharpened interwoven boughs.

In the center of the line of defense lay the reserves, the boys of Louisburg, flanked on either side by regiments of veterans, the lean and blackhaired Georgians and Carolinians, Of all the old-time families of this | whose steadiness and unconcern gave ancient little city none held position comfort to more than one bursting more secure or more willingly accord- boyish heart. The veterans had long ed than the Fairfaxes and the Beau- played the game of war. They had champs. There had always been a long since said good-bye to their wom-

or in some position of yet | ended The Beauchamps had hey held large lands, and ost fendal creed of the gave large services in re-

Henry Fairfax, son airfax, should, after com-Studies at the ancient insti-Villiam and Mary College, father's law office, evenadmitted to the bar and is father's partner; after sould marry Miss Ellen lovellest daughter of for fts beautiful women. s this taken for granted, did it meet the approval llies, that the tide of the e's plans ran on with little is current. Young Fairfax perfectly to represent the his family, and his future cure: and Mary Ellen hernd slender, bound to be of noble grace, seemed so it to be a Beauchamp a Fairfax bride.

oung people themselves it bred if there had yet awakassion of genuine, personal met, but, under the strict land and time, they never

his regiment, fighting for ice he had been taught to here remained at the old in Louisberg only the d to him so obviously igrited and proud restive unisons which he had never but always dreaded to hear,

he lines of the enemy tightened

fax, the leader at the local | en. They had seen how small a thing the representative in the is life, how easily and swiftly to be

In front of the trenches were other men in the ranks of the regiments, out shead in the woods, un peacefully calm that all the least whence came the steadlest jarring of Some lay upon their backs where they artillery and the loudest rattling of the lesser arms. It was very hanf to lie and listen, to imagine, to suspect, to nathered a matter of course dread. For hours the game sent on, the reserves at the trenches learing now distinctly and now family the tumult of the lines, now receding, now coming on.

These young men, who but lately had said good-bye to the samen of their kin, began to learn that war might mean. It had been mretofore distant, unmeasured, thing, conquerable, not to beleared. It seemed so sweet and fit the forth even though it had been had to say good-bye.

Now there began to apper in the woods before the trenches de figures of men, at first scattered, an becoming steadily more numeral. came men bearing other an whose arms lopped loosely. Some en walked with a hand gripped tight no an arm others hobbled painfully. Two men sometimes supported a mrd, whose head, heavy and a-droom would now and then be kent erect difficulty. the eyes staring with a setly, sheepish gaze, the face in a lok of horri fled surprise. This awa rabble, the parings of the defeated he in front, years Colonel Fairfax had dropped back through the woods, dropped back upon the young serves, who naidered the welfare of his lay there in the line. The of them d for the institutions in could go no farther, but ell there and lay silent. Others naed back into the fields where drove the protesting bees, or where here at there a wide tree offered shelter: didenly all the summer air was and with anguish and horror. Was thishen, the War?

And now there appared yet other figures among the tas, a straggling, broken line, which all back, halted, Fairfax begged his mother to stood and fired alway calmly, coolly, en though still she said. "Not at some unseen things front of them. But this line resold itself into individuals, who camback to the edge Louisburg. Then came a of the wood, methodally picking their

eard of cared to hear. The line in the trenches, boys and veterans, reserves and remaining of the columns of defense, rose and poured volley after volley, as they could, into the thick and concealing woods that lay before them. None the less, there appeared soom & long, dusty, faded line, trotting, running, walking, falling, stumbling, but coming on. It swept like a long serpent parallel to the works, writhing, smitten but surviving. came on through the wood, writhing, tearing at the cruel abattis laid to entrap it. It writhed, roared, but it broke through It swept over the rail fences that lay between the lines and the abattis, and still came on! This was not war, but Fate!

There came a cloud of smoke, hiding the face of the intrenchment. Then the boys of Louisburg saw bursting through this suffocating curtain a few faces, many faces, long rows of faces, some pale, some red, some laughing, some horrified, some shouting, some swearing-ia long row of faces that swept through the smoke, following a line of steel—a line of steel that flickered, waved and dipped.

CHAPTER III.

The Victory

The bandmaster marshaled his music at the head of the column of occupation which was to march into Louisburg. The game had been admirably played. The victory was con plete. There was no need to occupy the trenches, for those who lay in them or near them would never rally for another battle. There was no longer meed for hurry. Before the middle of the morning the lines would start on the march of the few short inlies.

During the delay a young officer of engineers, Captain Edward Franklin ans." by mme, asked permission of his colored to advance along the line of march until he came to the earthworls, to which he wished to give some examination, joining his regiment as it passed beyond the fortifications on its march. The colonel gave his consent, not altogether willingly. "You may see more over there than you want to see, young man," said

Franklin went on, following as nearly as he could the line of the assault of the previous day, a track all to boldly marked by the horrid debris of the fight. As he reached the first edge of the wood, where the victorious column had made its entrance, it seemed to him that there could have been no such thing as war. The air was soft and sweet, just cold enough to stir the leaves upon the trees and set them whispering intimately. All about was the suggestion of calm and rest and happiness. Surely it had been a dream! There could have been no battle here.

This that had been a dream was changed into a horrid nightmare as the foung officer advanced into the wood. About him lay the awful evidences. Coats, caps, weapons, bit of gear, all marked and emphasized with many, many shapelees, ghastly things. Here they lay, these integers of the line, buddled, jumbled. They had all the contortions, all the frozen nitimate agonies left for survivors to see and remember, so that they should no more go to war. Again, they like seen, somewhere toward that place was acclaim for happy, painless war. had turned, thrusting up a knee in the last struggle. Some lay face downward as the slaughtered fall. It was all a hideous and cruel dream. Surely it could be nothing more. It could not be reality. The birds gurgled and twittered. The squirrels barked and played. The sky was innocent, must be a dream.

(To be continued.)

No Time for Kindness.

Don't you think the modern woman is in danger of getting so busy she has no time to be kind?" asked sweet old lady the other day. "We hear so much about making every minute count and always having some work or course of study for spare hours and systematizing our activities that there is no room left for wayside kindnesses. We get so tremendously absorbed in our own affairs, so self-centered, so intent on not missing anything that is going on, that we pass by a thousand little gracious acts that, if we had been living fifty years back, instead of now, we should have thought of. It isn't only the lame. the halt and the blind that need our love. There are hundreds who never fall by the way or ask publicly for the cup of cold water, who yet are perishing for lack of it. I think the oldfashioned woman had the advantage over the so-called new woman in quickness of sympathy and responsiveness."-New York Tribune.

A Technical Point. "You say your road carried a million passengers fast year?" "Yes, sir; and I can prove it."

"You can?" "Well, now, let's get right down to

facts. Can you make two pass odt of one man?" "No doubt in some cases you

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM SPECIAL CORRES THROUGHOUT THE STATE

FIGHTS WITH A CHICKEN THIEF FOILS ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAN

Farmer Has Desperate Encounter With Man Whom He Caught. John Drexilius, a prominent farmer living northeast of Upper Alton, had a terrific struggle with William Hudson a chicken thief. With the assistance of his wife Drexilius prevented the thief from getting possession of a shotgun and finally subdued him. Drexilius was aroused twice during the early morning by the sound of his chickens squawking. He made an investigation the second time that resulted in finding Hudson stealing his chickens. Drexilius had his shotgun, and with it attempted to capture the thief, but the latter, a neighbor, who lived one of Drexilius' houses, attacked him, and but for assistance rendered by Mrs. Drexilius would probably have gotten possession of the gun. Hudson was bound over to the grand jury and failed to give bond. He admitted hav-

his neighborhood.

ing committed the offense. Hudson is

also said to be responsible for the rob-

beries of henroosts and corn cribs in

Frank Riehl's Good Record. Frank C. Riehl, an Alton trapshot has closed the year with a record of 93 4-7 per cent of "dead birds" out of 15,000 targets shot at. Mr. Riehl won the championship wing shoot of Illinois in 1898 and the Belle Meade cup at Nashville, Tenn., the same year. He won the Scudder cup in St. Louis during the past season; the international championship at Winnipeg. Canada, and the gold medal offered at the Spirit Lake shoot of the "ladi-

Mother and Child Die Together. Opening all the gas jets in her

home, Mrs. Sadie Seabold wrapped herself and her 5-year-old daughter Esther in a blanket and lay down on the kitchen floor, where, two hours later, an elder daughter, returning from school, found both mother and sister locked in each other's arms dead. The woman had been in poor health for some time, and had expressed a wish for death on several occasions.

Burns Her Money. It cost Mrs. Calista Rice, wife of Charles Rice, a farmer living near Fidelity, \$25 to entertain company. Neighbors came to the home to spend the afternoon. A fire was started in the parlor stove, in which Mrs. Rics had hidden \$25 in currency. When the money was discovered it was badly charred. Mrs. Rice, through the bank of Medora, sent the bills to the government, boping to have them redeemed.

Testa Right of Way.

W. Stover, a well-known farmer of Biograington, filed a suit against the Interstate Telegraph and Telephone company, to establish their right to cross his farm with their lines, without his permission. The last legislature adopted such a law, and its constitutionality will be tested, thus making the suit of deep interest to every landowner of Ulinois.

To Examine Militia Officers.

Adjt. Gen. Scott has ordered the following officers of the Sixth infantry, Illinois national guard, to appear before the examining board Wednesday, Jan. 6, in Rock Island, the prescribed examinations: William C. Goss, captain company B; Charles C. Davis, first Heutenant company B, and E. Thereon Crook, second Beutenant company B.

Lovelorn Lass Takes Poison. Miss Mamie Gooch of Alton, aged 7, is in a dangerous condition from the effects of drinking 60 grains of corrosive sublimate with suicidal intent. A love affair was the cause After a physician had brought her out of danger the girl asked for her lover, and the police were requested

Woman Captures Chicken Thief,

to find him and take him to her bed-

Mrs. John A. Bradley of Upper Alton captured a chicken thief and dragged him from her henhouse to a neighbor's stable, where she locked him up until she could go for help. When Mrs. Bradley returned with assistance the thief had managed to es-

Removes Hoof From Udder. An Alton veterinarian, removed

from the udder of a cow belonging to H. J. Bowman a miniature hoof, which had been growing since the animal's birth.

Is Acquitted of Murder. Frank Richi charged with the murder of his former friend and companion. Charles Grogeski, was acquitted in the Circuit court at Springfield.

Train Mangles Women. Mrs. Fred Strutz and her daughter. Mrs. Laura Ulatowski of Decatur, who had been downtown buying Christmas sta, were caught under an Illi Central freight train. The mother

Prisoner Informs Officials of Plot to

Release Men From Prison. Because of the faithlessness of a ex-convict, Carl Abernettey, John A. Kendal and John C. McCarty falled to effect a jail delivery at Alton. The three men, when arrested, had in their possession a quantity of bur glars' tools. Another prisoner in the jail heard a plot being formed in which an ex-convict/ was to assist tuem in getting out. The ex-convict was entrusted with Abernettey's tion for watch and told to sell it and buy all acted une saw with which to saw out the bars. I howe He took the watch, but did not re- and was turn. Then the men procured a heavy iron bar with which to fell the first police officer who entered the cell. A fellow-prisoner informed Chief Max- when the t well, and he broke up the plans by promising to having the men moved to the county jail, The cell was searched and two big fron bars were found.hidden in an

Inspector Closes Mine.

Mine Inspector Frank Kerchner of St. Clair county ordered the Jack Maule mine, four miles west of Belleville, closed, and the men to remove their tools. The mine was closed by reason of the fire which has been to come to Chie burning in one division of the mine | tlement and thi for over four weeks. Mr. Maule, the of his shortage owner of the mine, says the fire is partial settlem the worst he has ever known. He lo | the company so cated the fire by crawling to within 100 yards of the flames. The damage to the mine has already been heavy and the closing of the plant may mean its complete destruction. Mr. Maule has posted a reward of \$1,000 to any person who will extinguish the

Abandons Hope of Finding Oil. James Monk of Centerville Station township, one of the wealthiest farmers of the American bottoms, given up hope of finding oil, and has sold his stock in the wells 'n which he was interested. Mr. Monk says that he will assist any person wishing to bore for oil, but that the Mississippi valley is not an oil region. He claims that oil rock has been struck in a number of places, but that the indications did not justify the belief that oil existed in paying quantities.

Boy Dies of Wound.

Unusual circumstances surround the death of Henry Adam Imgrund, the 6year-old son of Chris Imgrund, living five miles cast of Springfield. went skating on a pond on his father's farm. When he came home he complained of a thorn in his aide. grew worse, was taken to a bospital. and operated upon. A large buckshot was found imbedded in the boy's side. It is believed the chance bullet from the gun of some hunter killed the lad.

Cut in Twain by Baw.

Ira Curtis, superintendent of Anderson Bros, sawmili at Harrisburg, who was nearly cut in twain by one of the saws, died after very intense suffer-Mr. Curtis was superintending some work at the mill, and while standing beneath the cut-off saw, a wire broke and the saw fell on him, cutting him nearly in twain.

Methodist Dedication.

The Methodists of Quincy dedicated a new church in the neighboring town of West Point. The building cost \$6,000. The dedicatory sermon was preached in the morning by Dr. J. B. Horney of Mattoon, and Rev. W. T. Beadles, presiding elder of the Quincy district, preached in the even-

Robs Veteran.

John G. Stokes of the state soldiers' home returned to Quincy from a furlough. On his way along the street a colored woman, pleading poverty, asked him for a dime. In reaching for the money he displayed a roll of bills amounting to \$27, which the woman anatched and disappeared,

Engine Scatters Pies.

A freight engine struck a wagon load of pies at the depot in East St. Louis, and as a result not a vestige of the wagon, the horse or the pies was left. The drivers, Harry Kay and Henry Lott, escaped injury.

Mother and Son Insane. Mrs. Rosanna Putney, aged 85, and John Spidle, her son, aged 65 years, of Quincy, have been declared insane I and have been sent to the Adams; county poor farm. Mrs. Putney is Daniels was ner

Naval Militia Club. A club has been formed by the A ton naval militia, with the following A. H. Hastings, president Harry Winters, secretary; Wallace Dudley, treasurer.

In Jail for Conte

Arnold is said said have since

Section of La The four childre of Alton, Z. B. Job, Jr., H Job, Mrs. H. J. Bowman and h ice Job, received a substantial Chris man present in the division of a tion of land by their father. The is valuable farming land and is a small part of a large estate Job is one of the oldest and known residents of Madison and was former sheriff of Mi county. Most of the land is al in the vicinity of East Alton.

Rune Amuck With Revolu Ashlock of the night police in Alles on a charge of discharging his revolver on the streets. He was fin \$25 and couts. He will slee be a ecuted for threatening to kill see persons. Two citizens co that Dixon thrust the musus of the revolver into their faces and 4 ened to shoot if they moved. He di charged the weapon over the he of his victims, and was running riot with it when arrested.

Musters Out Inefficient that Upon the recommendation of Mai Oscar P. Yeager, commander of the artillery battalion, L. N. G. Addt. Con Thomas W. Scott has ordered bat D of Chicago mustered out a service of the state. Mai Yeages reported the organization far from up to the standard of efficiency, and hence the musteroute Houseahl charges will be furnished all the m of the command

the arrest of her son, Matthe her and her sister. Moone bound over to keep the t mother said that her son was pleased over the division of his

Horace, allan "Shauney." lately returned home to In from Oklahoma, was stabbed. times in the weighborhood heart and lungs by Luther In against whom he held an old it is thought he will die gave bond.

In the Circuit court at Tay the lary in the damage out Mary Foster sealmet the Assess Coal company neturned a v death of John Foster, the p husband